

# Different Languages

All Time Low

Speaking different languages again  
Finding cracks in photographs we hadn't taken yet  
Pulling at a thread, the future starts to come undone  
Now the house we made is haunted, and we'd only just begun

To build it up  
To work it out  
To be each other's steady ground  
You showed me how

It wasn't obvious, no writing on the walls  
It wasn't buying flowers or the wait up, late-night calls  
It ain't about a ring or having twenty kids  
Love's what you choose to forgive  
Love's what you choose to forgive

Speaking different languages again  
You were painting flowers, I was off in Neverland  
It's just like me to need to go against the grain  
Stubborn as an August drought when all you need is rain

To build it up  
Work it out  
To be each other's steady ground  
You showed me how

It wasn't obvious, no writing on the walls  
It wasn't buying flowers or the wait up, late-night calls  
It ain't about a ring or having twenty kids  
Love's what you choose to forgive  
Love's what you choose to forgive

Say it wasn't all for nothing, all over again  
Tell me everything'll the way it was, and then  
You kissed me like we never broke our promises  
Love's what we choose to forgive

Speaking different languages again  
Lately, I've been liking how that sounds  
You showed me how

It wasn't obvious, no writing on the walls  
It wasn't buying flowers or the wait up, late-night calls  
It ain't about a ring or having twenty kids  
Love's what you choose to forgive  
Love's what you choose to forgive